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dust, or the clothing; in these cases paint the places with flexible collodion; it forms a perfect coating that will protect the spot for some time. Remember that the ether in the preparation is inflammable, so do not get it near a flame while applying it.

For chapped hands and face there are few things that equal the results obtained by using a preparation of equal parts of glycerin and alcohol. (A little rose water may be added if desired.)

Tooth aches are always a very unsatisfactory thing to treat, for in many cases no relief can be obtained until the offending tooth is removed. Dip a piece of cotton in tincture of opium and let most of the alcohol evaporate, then place in the cavity. Another good preparation is made of half a dram of oil of cloves mixed with one dram each of alcohol and creosote, this to be applied to the cavity with cotton.

YOUR JOURNAL

IN four wide-windowed rooms on the sixth floor of a typical office building in the friendly, tree shaded, "over-grown village" which is the city of Rochester, your JOURNAL has its home. Here are the half dozen type-writers and other mechanical devices, the desks, the filing cabinets, the crowded book shelves and other material equipment essential to the production of a monthly magazine. Only a few blocks away is the printing establishment which is responsible for putting thousands of "Green Journals" in the mail each month. One realizes the "power of the press" upon viewing, for the first time, the imposing sight of truck load after truck load of magazines and visualizing each unit in a pile as a messenger from soldier to soldier in the battle for health.

Our day begins with the mail which is always interesting, always colorful, for there is always a sprinkling of letters or journals from the far places of the earth. Today the unusual is provided by a Japanese magazine agency writing for sample copies, yesterday it was "Una," the journal of our Australian sisters, another time a book order for one of the new European schools. Each piece is scrutinized by one of the editors, dated and sorted for the various desks; book orders to one, changes in address (which offer a fascinating field for conjecture) to the two clerks (who was it said that nurses are high-class nomads?) who are constantly engaged in keeping the address files up to date and who in turn hand the new address over to the stencil cutter, who prepares the plate actually used on the wrapper. Checks and money orders go to the bookkeeper, advertising copy to

Miss Kinlay, office manager, and worthy of personal and honorable mention here for her ten years of faithful service.

To the editors come all manuscripts and other material offered, hopefully or reluctantly, for the JOURNAL pages, all exchanges, comprising about forty weekly and monthly publications to be reviewed each month, also, unopened, all letters personally directed. Any JOURNAL subscriber or non-subscribing friend is thus assured direct access to either editor.

In the "editorial sanctum" the days are varied according to the date. Articles must be edited and in the printer's hands on the first of the month, departmental material on the fifth, and all other material by the fifteenth, when the pages close. Copy seems hardly to have left the office before the impudently efficient printer's boy is back with proof for correction. Five times do the editors read every bit of material published.

As the day goes on, come the staff with their problems or most interesting bits of information. When the bookkeeper notes that this month's balance is a little more favorable than last month's at the same time, she hastens to impart the news. An unusually large number of subscriptions is cause for rejoicing by the whole staff. And on the fifteenth when the files are counted all hopes are centered on breaking all previous records.

One's first thought on entering the office is "What a pleasant place in which to work. Every one is so interested." The JOURNAL office is much more than that. Every worker in it is doing more than filling a position or holding a job and, in seeking the cause, outside that of individual merit, the conclusion is reached that it is still permeated with the spirit of that great woman who first made our national journal possible, a spirit most fortunately duplicated in her to whom fell the task of carrying on alone for many months.

The writer last saw Miss Palmer at a national convention where she was endeavoring to impress upon a great gathering of nurses the fact that our magazine is strictly a coöperative enterprise dependent upon the members of the American Nurses' Association not only for financial and moral support, but also, in large measure, for material.

A never-to-be-forgotten impression is that of Miss Palmer facing the audience, a copy of the JOURNAL held to her breast with both hands. That attitude was typical of her feeling, the JOURNAL was literally carried next her heart. It is that spirit that pervades the office today, a heritage descending to those who follow and providing a powerful and moving incentive to an aspiration for farther horizons than have yet been possible.

M. M. R.